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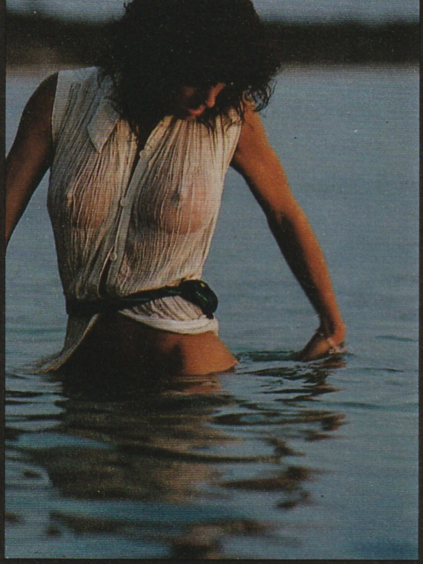
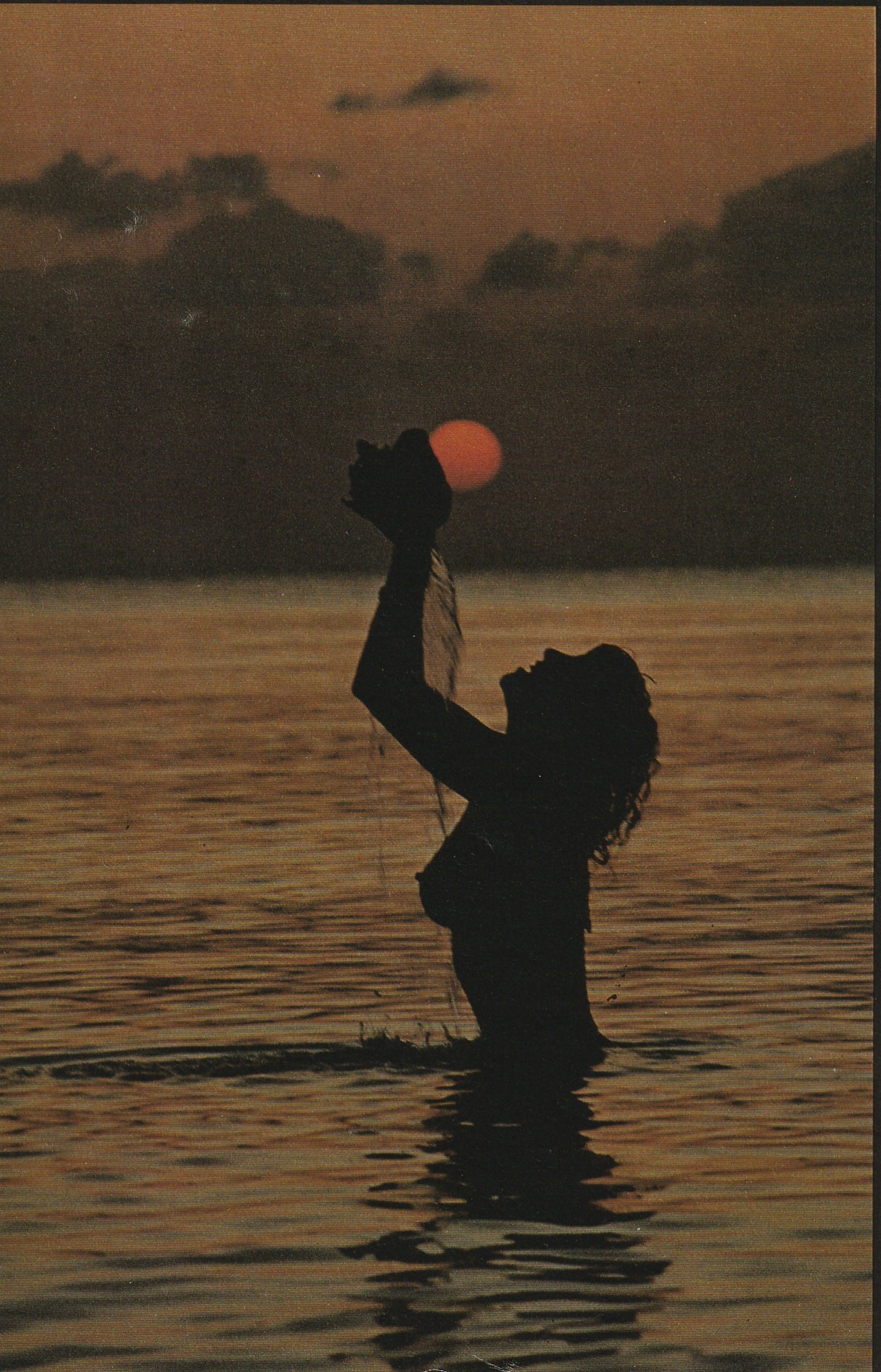
INSIDE OCCUPIED POLAND: UNIQUE IMAGES OF A DYING LAND

MEDIA MALICE: HOW THE AMERICAN PRESS DUMPS ON ISRAEL

FAMOUS CRIMES: HOW TWO COPS SOLVED THE "MURDER AT THE MET"

EXCLUSIVE: CASTRO'S BIGGEST BLUNDER– A FORMER INTIMATE ASSOCIATE REVEALS FIDEL'S INEPT HANDLING OF THE CUBAN MISSILE CRISIS





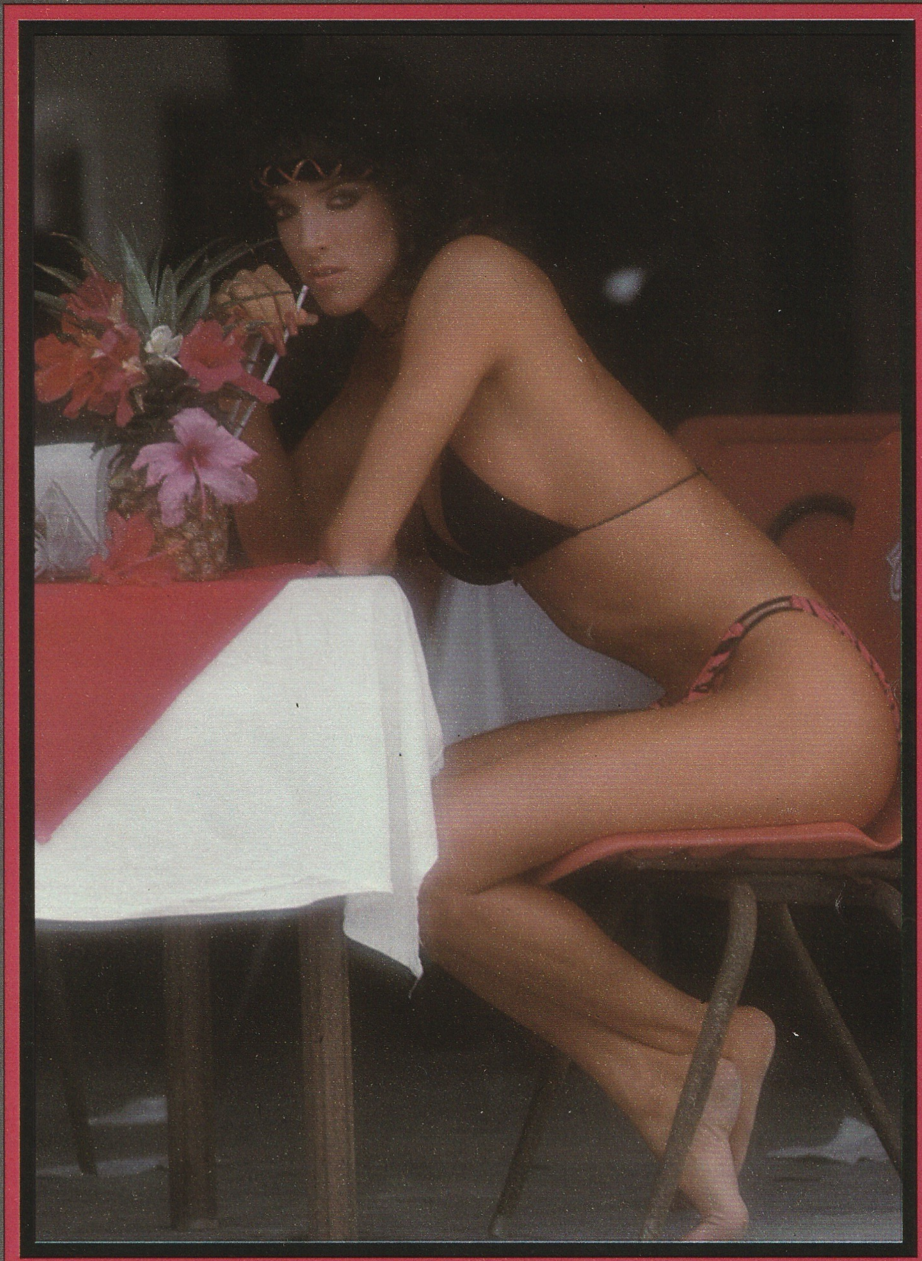
LP

TAKING THE FAST LANE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALLAN J. WASH

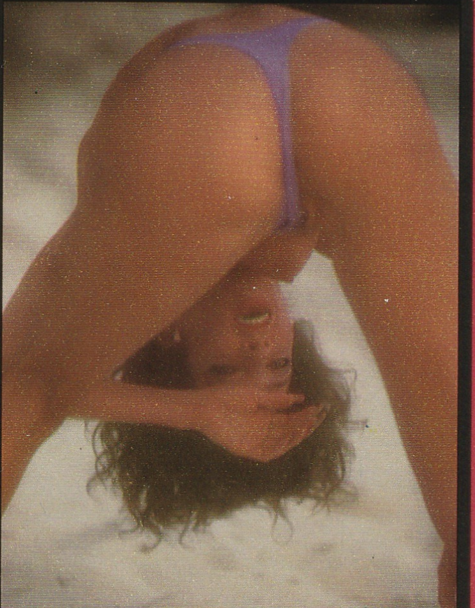
Heather Lynn is extremely conscious of her body, and so is everyone else. The fellows here strike up the band to celebrate the pleasures of her flesh. On location in Hawaii, Heather liked to jog down the beach between shoots, and it wasn't just the tropical breeze that whistled in her ears....

Still, if she were to die young, she jokes, it would be without a trace of cellulite. Not surprisingly, Heather dislikes men with flabby bodies, and she's really turned off by underwear. It's not *cotton* that's king in her book....



Makeup by Larry Gajsiewicz; styling by Judy B. Swartz; hair by Gabor

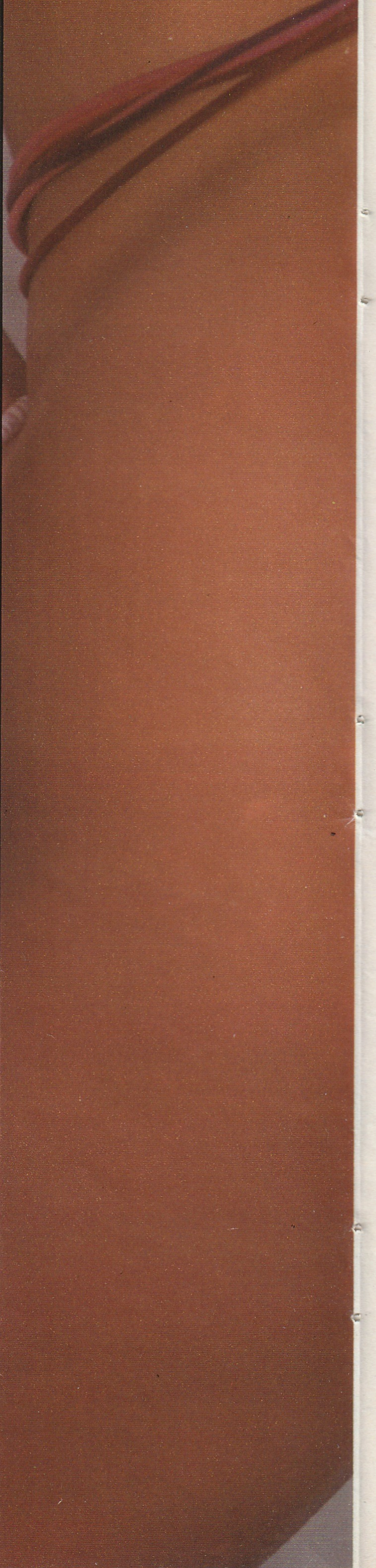
Our blue-eyed brunette also lifts weights twice a week to form a more perfect union of her sexy 36-23-35-inch curves. She's put a lot of work into her body, she cautions with a meaningful smile. Meaning: Any man she takes up with had better be in similarly good shape.



Aside from sex, of course, our California girl's favorite thrill is speed; she loves to jet ski and snow ski, though it's a little dangerous, she concedes.

Clothes and furs by Mr. Sydney, Hollywood, Calif.

So what *is* king? we ask. "Oh, men with a sense of humor," says she–"also nice teeth, unpretentious wealth, and a taste for sexual adventures." The best to date was a ménage à trois with two strapping young men who were into sharing. "It was the most erotic feeling I've ever experienced! After *that,*" she adds, "we all became great friends." Heather, if that's the road to friendship, we'd love to meet you in the fast lane.



ANTONIA

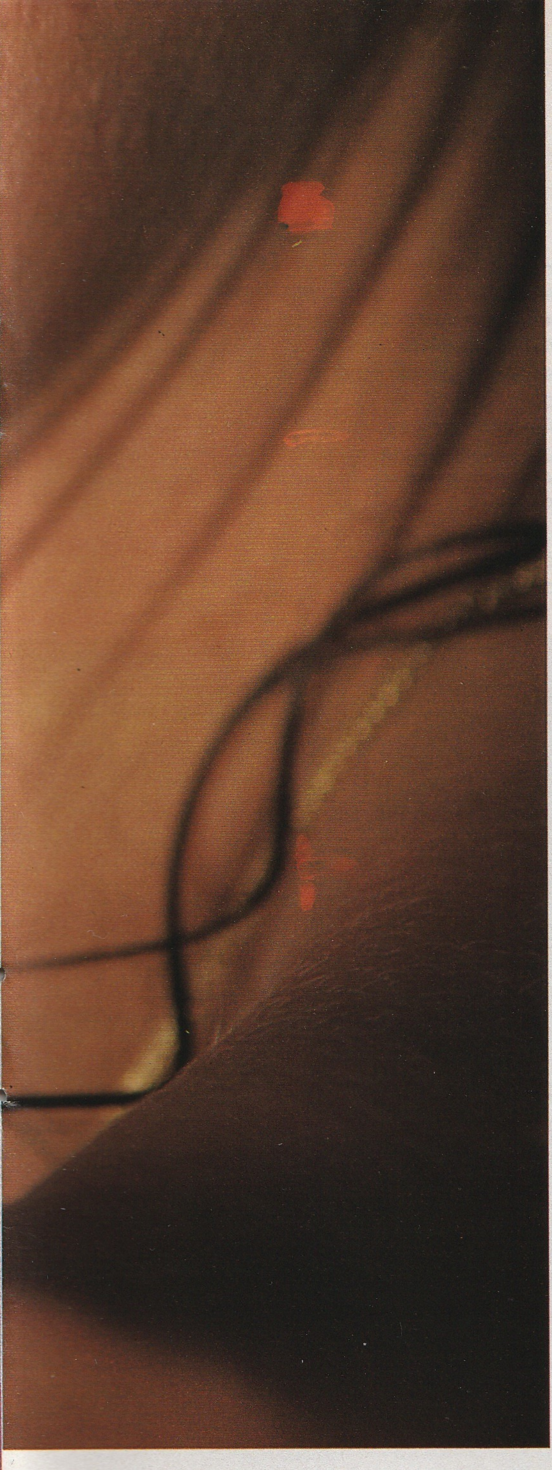
‘My body is less a temple than a fortress; I keep it in a constant state of readiness....’

AN EXOTIC, FULL-BODIED BLEND

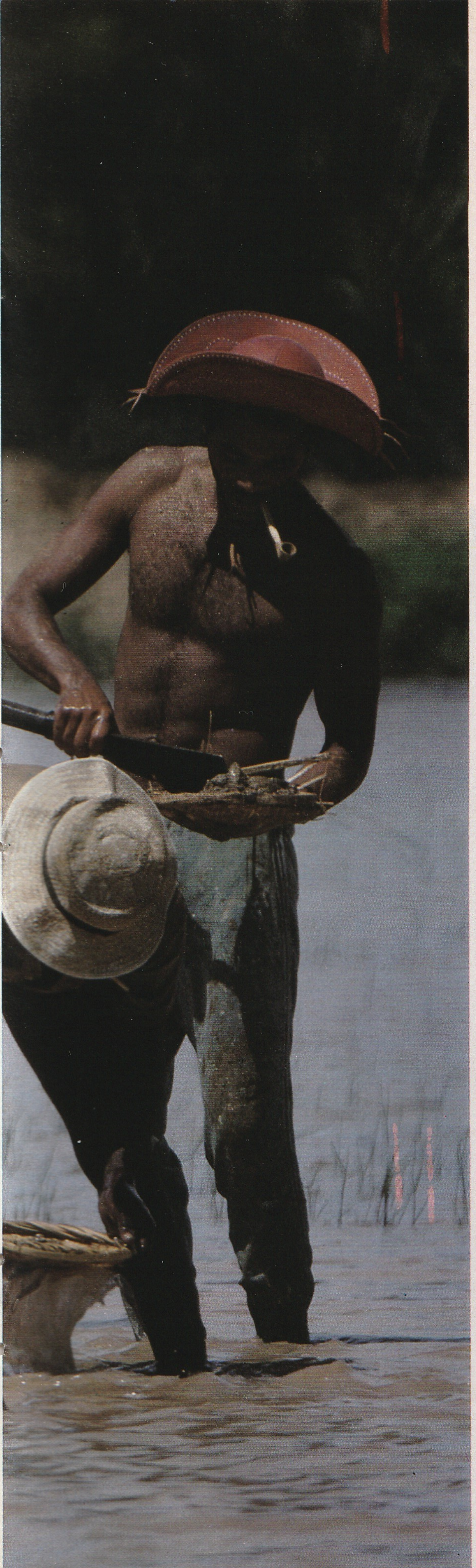
PHOTOGRAPHS BY HANK LONDONER

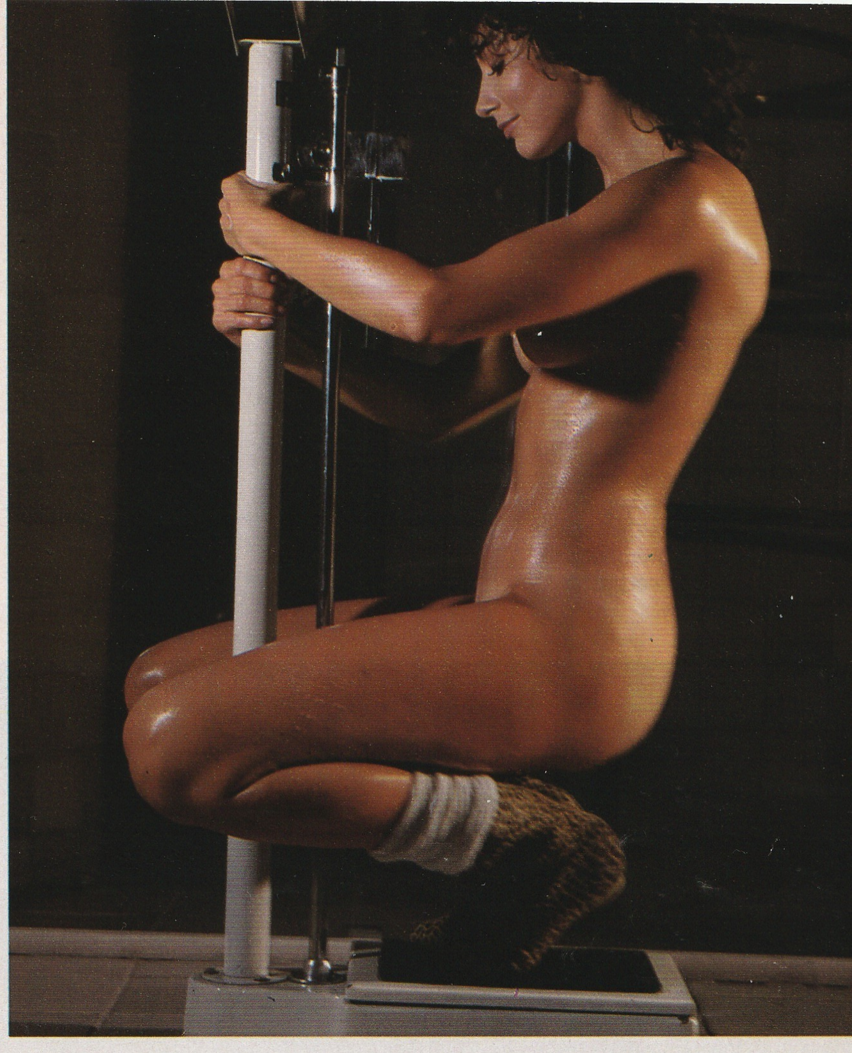
The perfect woman is not unlike a good cup of coffee—a strong, exotic, full-bodied blend that revs up your senses and alerts you to new possibilities. February Pet of the Month Antonia Larsen, a half-Italian half-Swedish ethnic original, is just such a creature. Her Italian side accounts for her dark, smoldering good looks; the Scandinavian influence accounts for her cool reserve and radiant good health. And her all-American spirit is reflected in her insistence on being called "Toni" for short.

Shooting on location in Brazil, Toni felt overwhelmed by its beauty while her hosts were overwhelmed by hers. They called her a *moca tropical*–translated loosely, meaning a *very* hot number.



Hot, perhaps, but eminently indestructable, our five-foot-ten-inch stunner is quick to point out. Posing by the Amazon river, Toni decides to play the Amazon herself. Regardless, we size her up while she sleeps and conclude she's Everyman's dream girl....

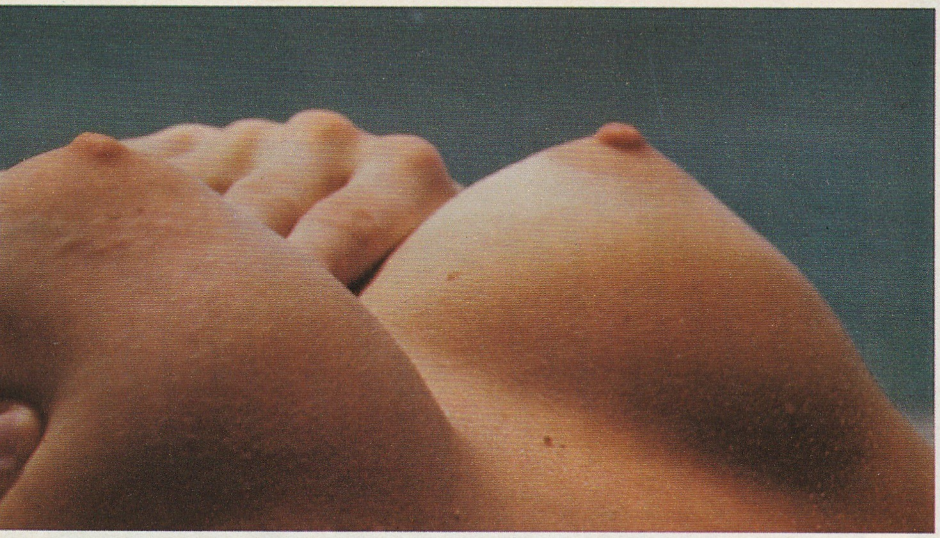


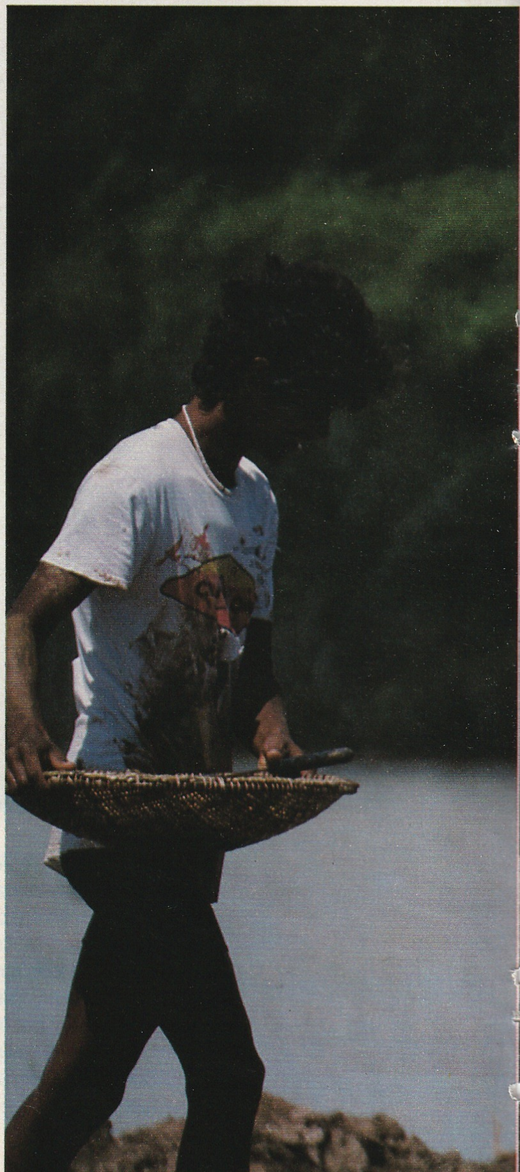


From time to time, as the previous page shows, Toni takes a break and pans for gold with the natives. But lucky or not, each new day is filled with fresh adventures, and glistening on a sun-burnished beach, Toni proves that gold isn't all that glitters anyway....

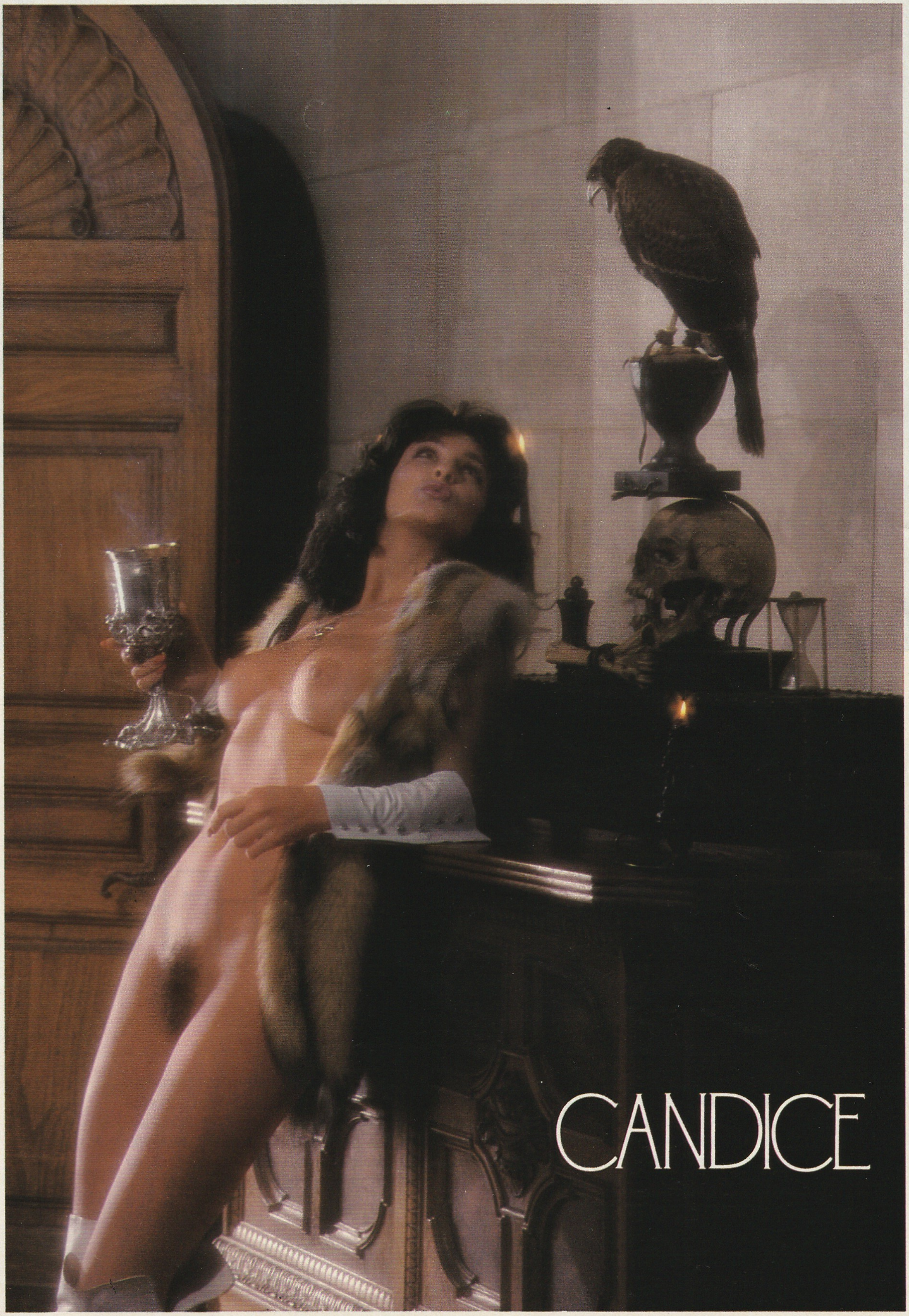
"I see my body as less a temple than a fortress," says she, "to be kept in a constant state of readiness!"

Just 22, Toni has already learned that some men are only out to use her. "That's why it takes so long for a man to win my trust," she explains. "But once he has it, my walls come tumbling down pronto."





By the end of the last day's shooting, the native Brazilian guides had Toni so trusting and relaxed that she became quite carried away. If we had our druthers, we'd join her for a long day's journey into night....



CANDICE

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN COPELAND

Candice Starrek's not sure about reincarnation. But if it exists, she intends to come back as a white witch–and practice black magic. That old black magic called love, of course–a task she's well equipped for, weighing in at 125, measuring up to a willowy five foot eight, and rounding out our interest at a compelling 38-22-36. *Her* interest in witchcraft began when she started dating an actor who also enjoys new-wave, occult-style rock. "He gave me my falcon (named Maltese). He says we're both daring, exotic: in other words, birds of a feather."

TOO FAST FOR LO

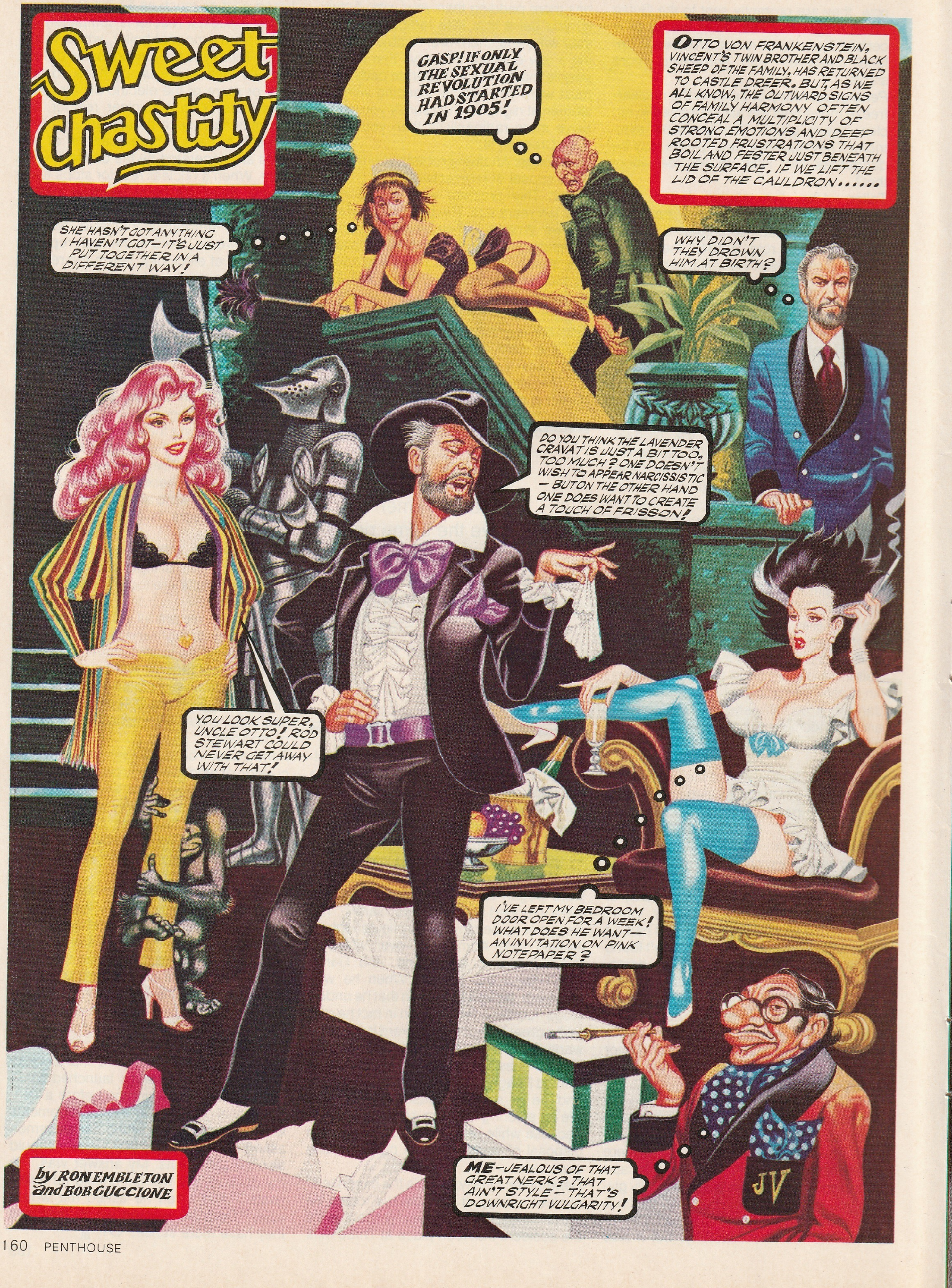
Is he really a devil worshiper, we ask? "Nope!" she responds bewitchingly. "But he worships the devil out of me!" Easy to understand why, since Candice admits to shedding all her inhibitions before she gets into bed. "I like good harmless fun, lots of *kinky* stuff–especially being tied up and spanked." She says it doesn't hurt enough to make her cry, though on more than a few occasions it *did* make her cry for more....

"I think masturbation is healthy," she adds. "It keeps a girl from running around on her man, and it also keeps her in practice." No need to practice when you're already perfect, we allow, but she claims she's intent on self-improvement. "I want to develop my mind, cultivate a sense of mystery...." Commendable, though one mystery's solved: With a keeper as alluring as Candice, it's easy to see what prompts the continuing return of her Maltese falcon!

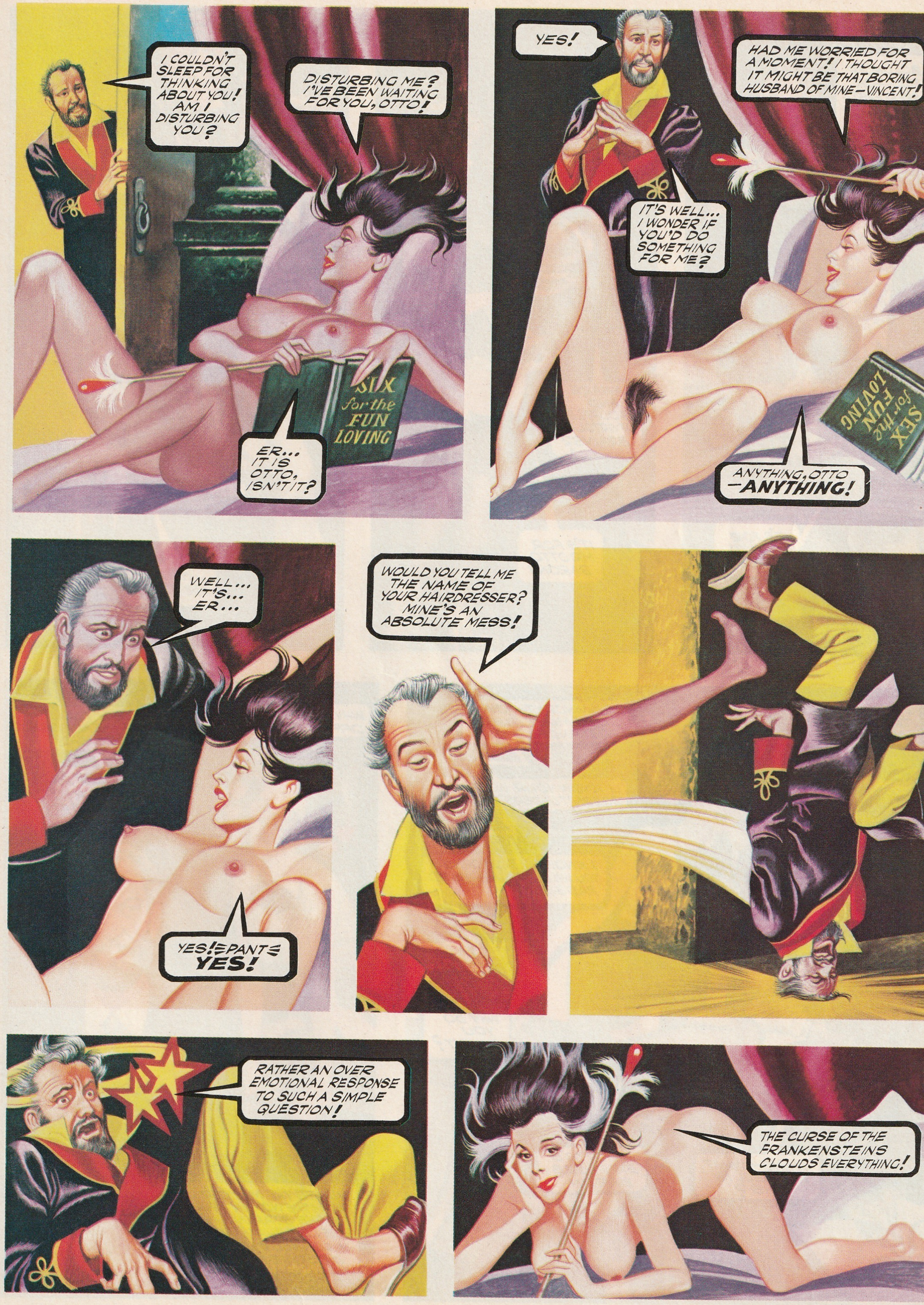
Displaying her splendor in the grass, our 23-year-old Pet muses on the changes in her life. The comely Canadian grew up on a farm in Vancouver, British Columbia, then migrated south of that border two years ago to L.A. to find men flocking around her and modeling assignments plentiful. On top of that, she also found love with her young writer friend.

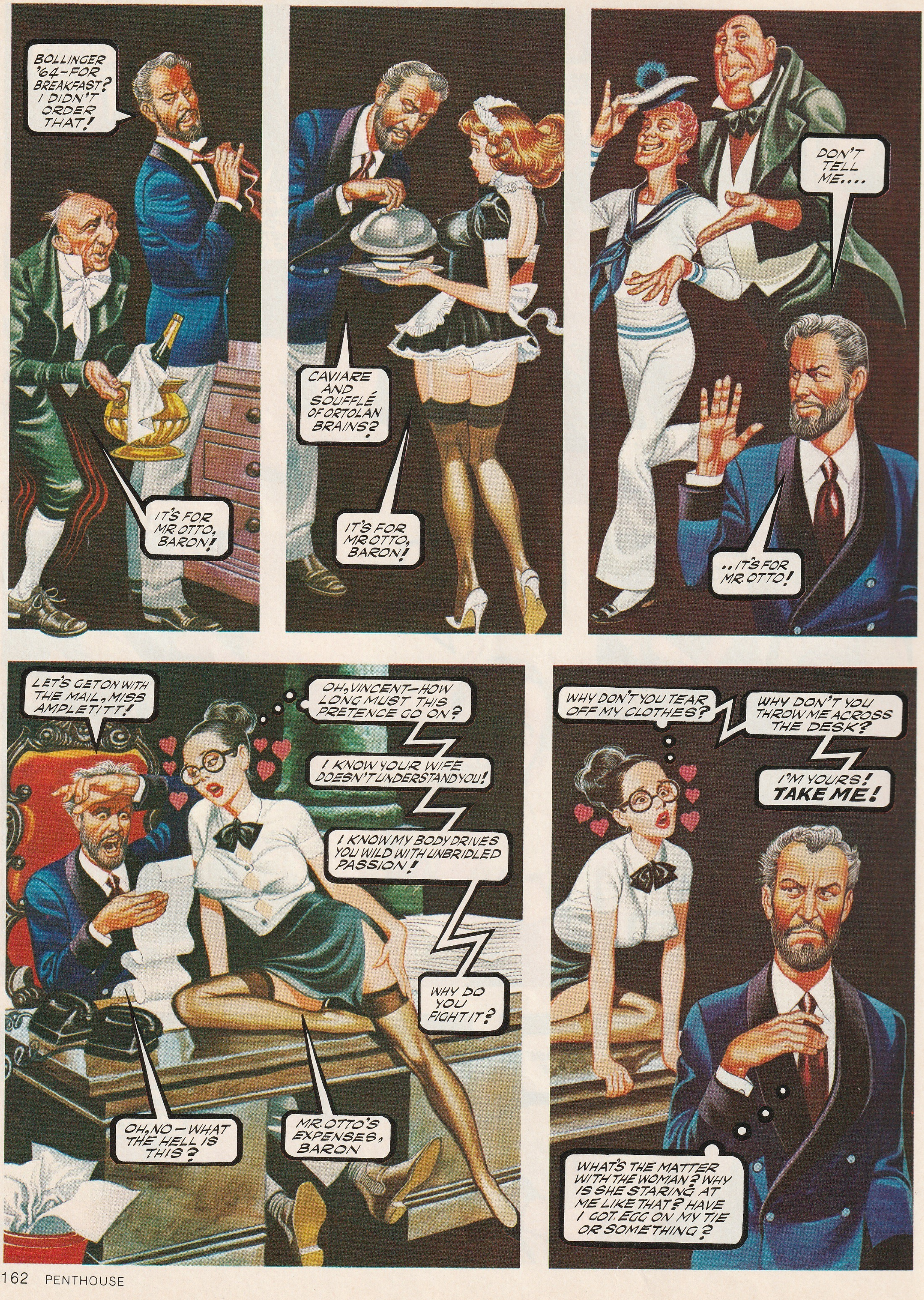
"He likes to get as wild as I do," she admits. "We have wild, crazy, no-holds-barred sex till we're hoarse and drained and exhausted. He also likes to drop in unannounced and catch me with my pants down...."

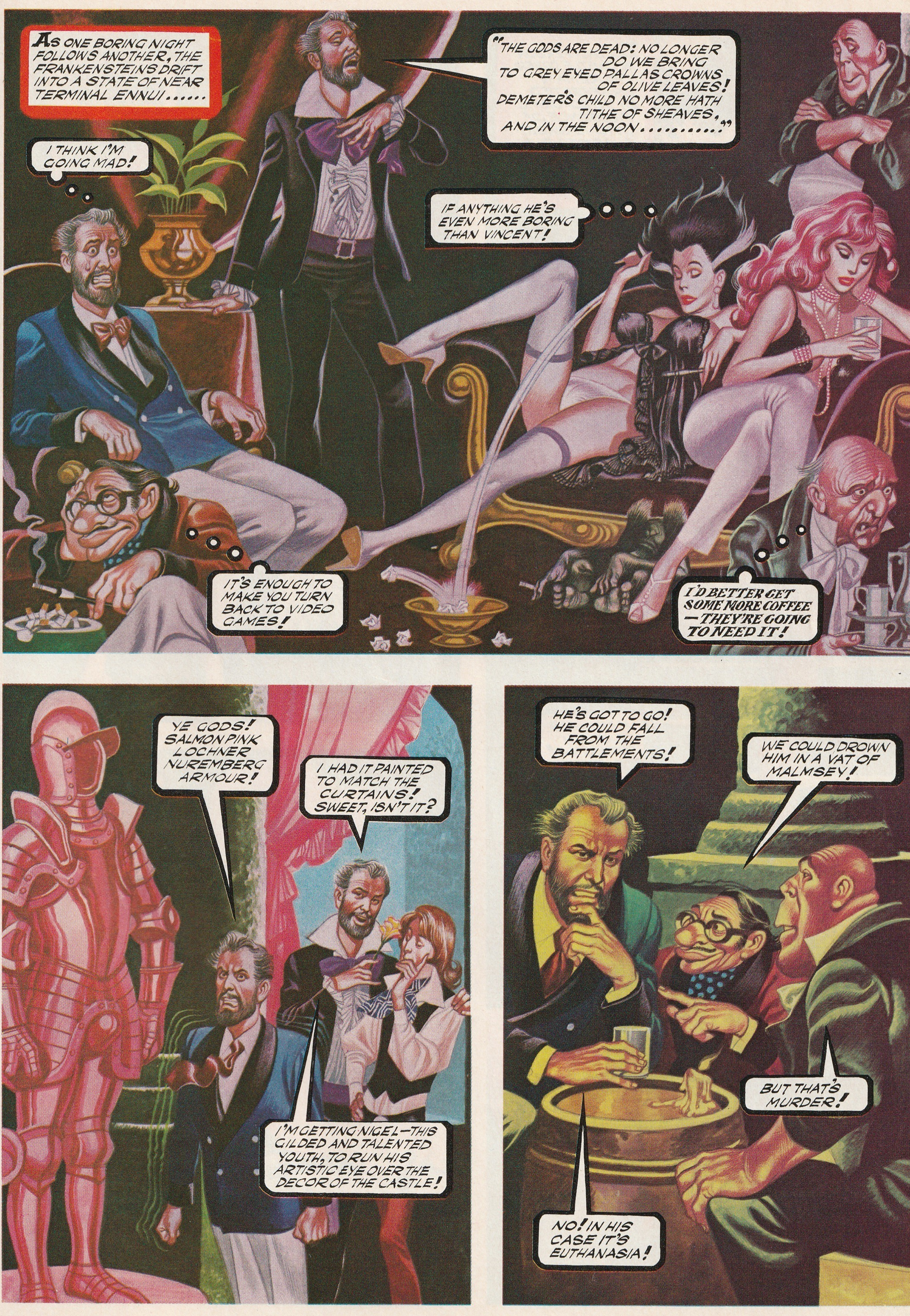
Sweet chastity

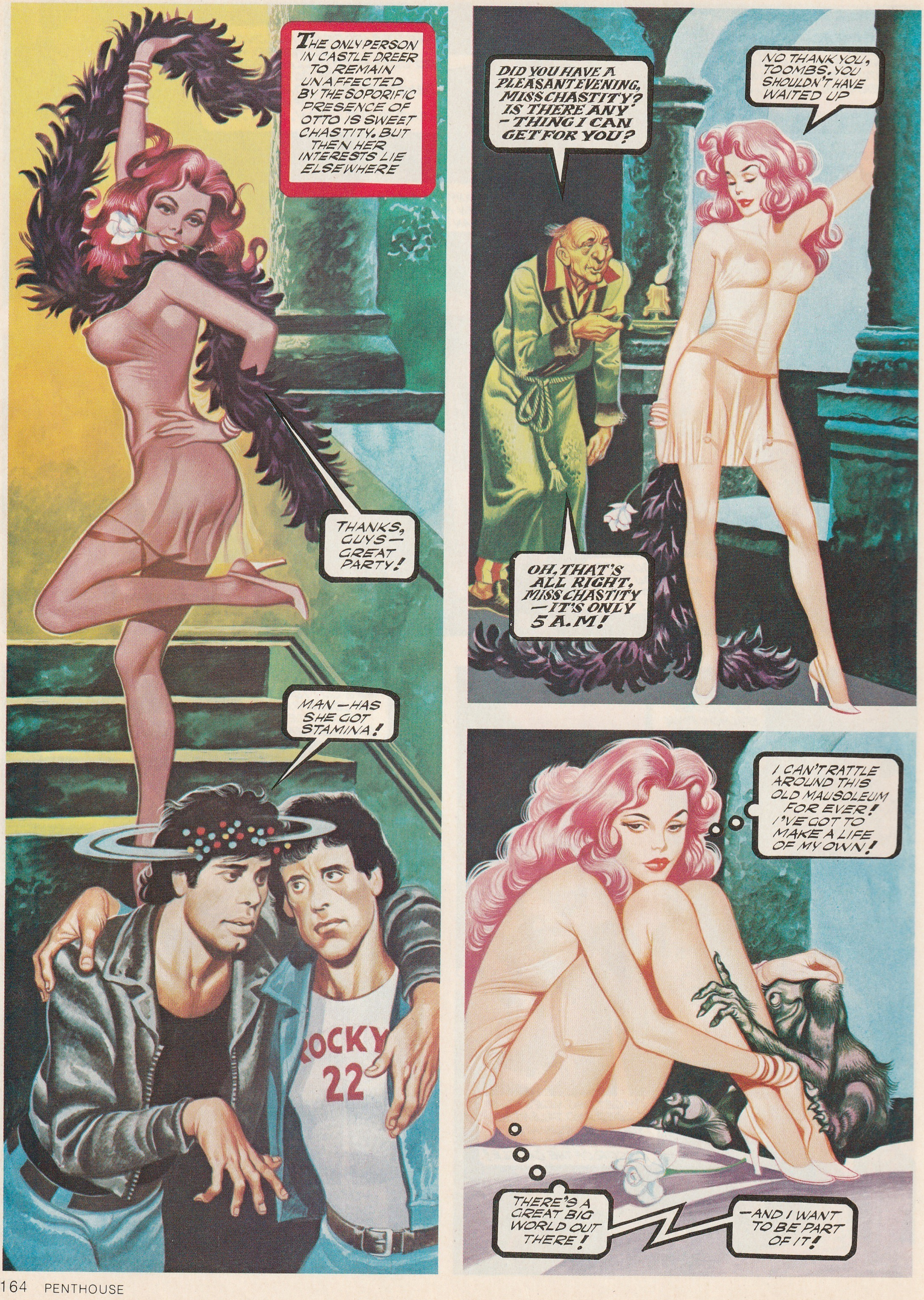

OTTO VON FRANKENSTEIN, VINCENT'S TWIN BROTHER AND BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY, HAS RETURNED TO CASTLE DREER. BUT, AS WE ALL KNOW, THE OUTWARD SIGNS OF FAMILY HARMONY OFTEN CONCEAL A MULTIPLICITY OF STRONG EMOTIONS AND DEEP ROOTED FRUSTRATIONS THAT BOIL AND FESTER JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE. IF WE LIFT THE LID OF THE CAULDRON......
GASP! IF ONLY THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION HAD STARTED IN 1905!
SHE HASN'T GOT ANYTHING I HAVEN'T GOT—IT'S JUST PUT TOGETHER IN A DIFFERENT WAY!
WHY DIDN'T THEY DROWN HIM AT BIRTH?
DO YOU THINK THE LAVENDER CRAVAT IS JUST A BIT TOO, TOO MUCH? ONE DOESN'T WISH TO APPEAR NARCISSISTIC —BUT ON THE OTHER HAND ONE DOES WANT TO CREATE A TOUCH OF FRISSON!
YOU LOOK SUPER, UNCLE OTTO! ROD STEWART COULD NEVER GET AWAY WITH THAT!
I'VE LEFT MY BEDROOM DOOR OPEN FOR A WEEK! WHAT DOES HE WANT— AN INVITATION ON PINK NOTEPAPER?
ME—JEALOUS OF THAT GREAT NERK? THAT AIN'T STYLE—THAT'S DOWNRIGHT VULGARITY!
JV

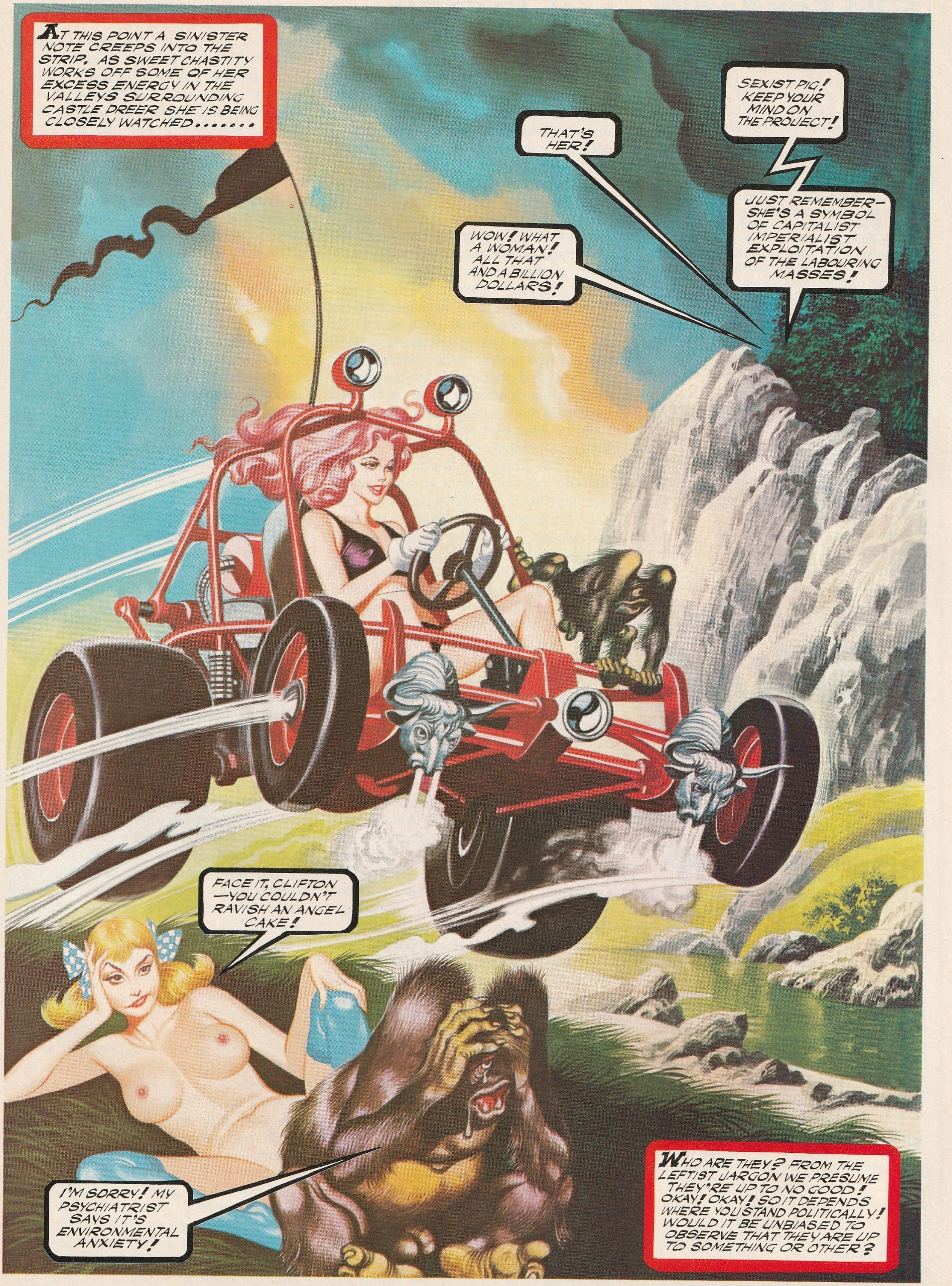
by RON EMBLETON and BOB GUCCIONE


I COULDN'T SLEEP FOR THINKING ABOUT YOU! AM I DISTURBING YOU?
DISTURBING ME? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, OTTO!
SEX for the FUN LOVING
ER... IT IS OTTO, ISN'T IT?
YES!
HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MOMENT! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE THAT BORING HUSBAND OF MINE—VINCENT!
IT'S WELL... I WONDER IF YOU'D DO SOMETHING FOR ME?
SEX for the FUN LOVING
ANYTHING, OTTO —**ANYTHING!**
WELL... IT'S... ER...
YES! PANT **YES!**
WOULD YOU TELL ME THE NAME OF YOUR HAIRDRESSER? MINE'S AN ABSOLUTE MESS!
RATHER AN OVER EMOTIONAL RESPONSE TO SUCH A SIMPLE QUESTION!
THE CURSE OF THE FRANKENSTEINS CLOUDS EVERYTHING!


BOLLINGER '64–FOR BREAKFAST? I DIDN'T ORDER THAT!
IT'S FOR MR. OTTO, BARON!
CAVIARE AND SOUFFLÉ OF ORTOLAN BRAINS?
IT'S FOR MR. OTTO, BARON!
DON'T TELL ME....
..IT'S FOR MR. OTTO!
LET'S GET ON WITH THE MAIL, MISS AMPLETITT!
OH, VINCENT—HOW LONG MUST THIS PRETENCE GO ON?
I KNOW YOUR WIFE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND YOU!
I KNOW MY BODY DRIVES YOU WILD WITH UNBRIDLED PASSION!
WHY DO YOU FIGHT IT?
OH, NO—WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
MR. OTTO'S EXPENSES, BARON
WHY DON'T YOU TEAR OFF MY CLOTHES?
WHY DON'T YOU THROW ME ACROSS THE DESK?
I'M YOURS! TAKE ME!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE WOMAN? WHY IS SHE STARING AT ME LIKE THAT? HAVE I GOT EGG ON MY TIE OR SOMETHING?


AS ONE BORING NIGHT FOLLOWS ANOTHER, THE FRANKENSTEINS DRIFT INTO A STATE OF NEAR TERMINAL ENNUI......
"THE GODS ARE DEAD: NO LONGER DO WE BRING TO GREY EYED PALLAS CROWNS OF OLIVE LEAVES! DEMETER'S CHILD NO MORE HATH TITHE OF SHEAVES, AND IN THE NOON.........."
I THINK I'M GOING MAD!
IF ANYTHING HE'S EVEN MORE BORING THAN VINCENT!
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU TURN BACK TO VIDEO GAMES!
I'D BETTER GET SOME MORE COFFEE —THEY'RE GOING TO NEED IT!
YE GODS! SALMON PINK LOCHNER NUREMBERG ARMOUR!
I HAD IT PAINTED TO MATCH THE CURTAINS! SWEET, ISN'T IT?
I'M GETTING NIGEL—THIS GILDED AND TALENTED YOUTH, TO RUN HIS ARTISTIC EYE OVER THE DECOR OF THE CASTLE!
HE'S GOT TO GO! HE COULD FALL FROM THE BATTLEMENTS!
WE COULD DROWN HIM IN A VAT OF MALMSEY!
BUT THAT'S MURDER!
NO! IN HIS CASE IT'S EUTHANASIA!


THE ONLY PERSON IN CASTLE DREER TO REMAIN UNAFFECTED BY THE SOPORIFIC PRESENCE OF OTTO IS SWEET CHASTITY. BUT THEN HER INTERESTS LIE ELSEWHERE
THANKS, GUYS — GREAT PARTY!
MAN — HAS SHE GOT STAMINA!
ROCKY 22
DID YOU HAVE A PLEASANT EVENING, MISS CHASTITY? IS THERE ANY - THING I CAN GET FOR YOU?
NO THANK YOU, TOOMBS. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE WAITED UP
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS CHASTITY — IT'S ONLY 5 A.M!
I CAN'T RATTLE AROUND THIS OLD MAUSOLEUM FOR EVER! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A LIFE OF MY OWN!
THERE'S A GREAT BIG WORLD OUT THERE!
— AND I WANT TO BE PART OF IT!


AT THIS POINT A SINISTER NOTE CREEPS INTO THE STRIP. AS SWEET CHASTITY WORKS OFF SOME OF HER EXCESS ENERGY IN THE VALLEYS SURROUNDING CASTLE DREER SHE IS BEING CLOSELY WATCHED.......
THAT'S HER!
SEXIST PIG! KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE PROJECT!
WOW! WHAT A WOMAN! ALL THAT AND A BILLION DOLLARS!
JUST REMEMBER— SHE'S A SYMBOL OF CAPITALIST IMPERIALIST EXPLOITATION OF THE LABOURING MASSES!
FACE IT, CLIFTON —YOU COULDN'T RAVISH AN ANGEL CAKE!
I'M SORRY! MY PSYCHIATRIST SAYS IT'S ENVIRONMENTAL ANXIETY!
WHO ARE THEY? FROM THE LEFTIST JARGON WE PRESUME THEY'RE UP TO NO GOOD! OKAY! OKAY! SO IT DEPENDS WHERE YOU STAND POLITICALLY! WOULD IT BE UNBIASED TO OBSERVE THAT THEY ARE UP TO SOMETHING OR OTHER?

MISS ANTONIA LARSEN/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH